

MONDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 2.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING WORLD. (Including Postage.) PER MONTH ..... PER YEAR ...... \$3.50 VOL 30.....NO. 10,240 Entered at the Pest-Office at New York as second-class

BRANCH OFFICES WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE-1267 BROADWAY, be-tween 31st and 32d sta, New York.
BROOKLYE-359 FULTOW ST. HARLEM—News Department, 150 East 125 TH ST., adverticements at 237 Rast 115 TH ST. PHILADELPHIA, PA.—

LADORE BUILDING, 112 SOUTH ST. WARHING-TON-610 14TH ST. LONDON OFFICE-32 COCRETUR ST., TRAFALGAR

# THE CIRCULATION

Friday, Aug. 23, WAS PRECISELY

348,010

But even on days when there is no event of extraordinary public interest THE EVENING WORLD sells a few copies. For instance, its circulation on Thursday, Aug. 22, was

> 170,370 COPIES.

LABOR'S HOLIDAY.

It is Labor Day. In its existence a nation pays merited tribute to the genius of toil. Labor has decked itself and, glad in its sturdy strength, is tossing its cap in air.

It is a propitious day, symbolic in its brightness of Labor's hopes and future. Let no one begrudge the workingman his legal -holiday. It is work that has made the land what it is. It is the workingman who is our chief strength and on whose broad shoulders rests the National prosperity.

If he wants to "lay off" for one day in the year and shunt his burden upon the back of the rest of the world, and stretch himself and march and eat and drink and be merry and give three cheers for himself, where is the man who would wish, or who is the man who would presume to say him nay?

While our American workingman is taking his holiday London is trembling on the verge of awful labor riots. Here's to our stronglim! ed but level-headed artisan. Here's to our bone and sinew!

JUDGE BOOKSTAVER AGAIN.

It never rains but it pours. There was reason enough for Judge Book-STAVER to remain at home when Flack and his crowd tricked and insulted the Court of Common Pleas. The judge's honor and the dignity of the tribunal demanded his presence. He was held guilty at least of judicial carelessness, and should have vindicated himself.

But be went away and has stayed away, and the task was taken up by other Judges, less willing than he, to have that stain upon their court. Now there is a new provocation for udge Bookstaven's presence here. The accusation made by Lawyer HENRY W. Coll-YER, though judges seem loath to listen to it. should be given no moment to ferment in the in the public mind.

Judge BOOKSTAYER is accused of deliberately altering the minutes of the General Term of the Court of Common Pleas, so as to change the wording of a decision of Judge Lange. More and reverse a judgment.

It looks as if Judge Bookstaven may have to devote the remainder of his judicial career to explanations of various sorts.

THAT MOUTH OF TANNER'S.

Corporal TANNER's friends are wishing his tongue had been shot away instead of his legs. He has stirred up a hornet's nest with it. The G. A. R. men are about his ears with a dread noise, and unless he can prove the scandalous statements he made at Mil-

Other persons besides TANNER are endangered by this wild loquacity of his -notably B. HARRISON, who may either have to get rid of this fellow or say a fond farewell to the soldier support, to win which he has capered so nimbly.

A SUGGESTION POR GILBERT.

Rev. HUGH O. PENTECOST devises more new and startling tricks than any other acrobat in the occlesiastical arena. His latest grotesqueness-borrowed from the Russian writer Ivan Toleror -- is the theory that a burglar or any other offender can be shamed out of his bad business if all of his victims will be real nice to him. He says:

If I knew a burglar was in myshouse at night I would go to him with a light, unarmed, and talk to him as I would to a friend whom I to help. If he then desired to take my

cause his arrest. I would follow him to the or and invite him to call again.

That invitation wouldn't be Christian charity. Huan. It would be a dismal effort a sarcasm, because with such assistance as you thoroughly lightened of what was worth taking that another visit would be unnecessary. Besides, he would expect you to preach to him again. May be you think that would tempt him

The chief value of Mr. PENTECOST's idea ges in its adaptation to comic opera,

A SENSIBLE OLD WARRIOR.

Gen. SHERMAN nots like the sensible old soldier he usually is, in refusing to get mad and disgruntled over the misunderstanding about his seats in the railroad train leaving Milwankee. It's a mistake many people make, to quarrel when there's no cause for it. Gen. SHERMAN knows there was no intention t tread on his toes in so small a matter, but if there was he wouldn't beed it. He can afford to rest on his laurels as a fighter.

THE DUTY OF THE HOUR.

Mrs. Flack has decided to cease talking for publication about her domestic affairs. It is just as well. Public concern is now with the rascally Sheriff, his brazen disregard of law and abuse of his official position.

The World's Fair Finance Committee to Discuss Several Plans.

The financiers who are charged with the duty of formulating a plan by which the noney that is necessary for the successful competition for the World's Fair of 1892 can be raised will meet in the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce to-morrow.

It is not yet known if a scheme will then be determined upon, as the members of this executive body are as reticent on the subject as the Co.nmittee on Sites is secret in its meetings and movements, and it is impossi-ble to glean from them any hint of the prob-able action. That action must be taken and that speed.

That action must be taken and that speedily, too, all unite in saying.
Andrew Carnegie says on this subject that Congress should not be asked to do anything towards recognizing the New York Fair until the city has done its share by raising several millions of dollars.

New York, he says, is the only proper place for the holding of the proposed fair, though he considered on the occasion of the next international exposition, which will follow the Columbus show.

bliow the Columbus show.

By that time the Windy City's pretension

will be worthy of consideration.

As a special session of Congress is liable to be called for next month, Mr. Carnegie points out the need for prompt action on the part of the financial managers of the enter prise. Chicago should not be allowed to get the ear of Cougress ahead of New York.

But thirty-one months remain in which to per ect the Exposition for its opening, and in Mr. Carnegie's opinion not a day of all this time should be wasted.

WORLDLINGS.

John L. Blair, the Jersey railroad king, has a fortune that is estimated all the way from \$40,000,000 to \$60,000,000. He was at on

time President of twenty railroads. The golden rod is President Harrison's pref erence for the National flower.

Pere Hyacinth, the noted French preacher, is tall, well-built man, with a finely aloped head To the Editor of The Evening World; that is fringed with iron-gray hair. His Inclosed please find \$1. coll thoughtful and somewhat melancholy face is friends of the Sick Babies' Fund.

eanly shaven. His eyes are dark gray The late Julia Jackson Christian, Stonewall Jackson's daughter, was an interesting woman of charming and unaffected manners. from her birth she was an object of tender re gard in the South, and of late years she was greatly beloved by the Confederate veterans.

BOOK REVIEWS.

" A BLIND BARGAIN."

"A BLIND BARDAIN."

A story threaded on somewhat hackneyed lines, yet the characters and incidents as portrayed in a measure atone for the lack of originality. It is a book calculated to chain the interest of the reader, but will not stand a very careful analysis.

The story is marked by several noteworthy points, principality the resence of Frank Dudley by the hero. Arthur Arlingford, the former having been knocked overboard during a storm. The description of this scene may be termed a masterpiece of word painting.

The story deals with a woman who seeks to protect her dead husband's honor, he having squandered the heroine's fortune; the proud heroine herself, who in a fit of pique engages herself to a man whom she does not love, and the housest brother, who by strict economy replaces the squandered fortune.

There is also the fifting married woman, who entangles the hero, but is disposed of at a convenient time by an elopement.

Altogether "A Blind Bargain" is a readable story, and will bear favorable comparison with novels of the present day.

"A FALSE COUPLE."

"A FALSE COUPLE." E. Sheridan has written a novelization of the drama. 'A False Couple.' Nearly all the scenes are local, and the story opens in the New York Club house. The author takes you by easy stares to the beach at Long Branch, the race and back again to New York. The novel is written in a bright and cheery style,

The Indians' Love of Fire-Water,

[Taklequak Letter to Indianapolis News.]
Were intemperance permitted here it would work an awful blight. The thirst of the Indian blood for "fire-water" is proverbial. But prohibition in this Territory is a decided success, and a drunken man is almost an waukee with regard to soldiers' widows, it is spt to go hard with him.

If he does prove them, though it will enlighten the public, he is not apt to fare much better.

Other persons besides Tayyara are enden. which were at one time amitted, were swal-lowed by the bottleful. It is reported also that Indians have died from taking too much of other patent medicines, having drank it

> A Consensus of Opinion. To the Editor of The Evening World:
> The Presidents of the United States concur that THE EVENING WORLD is : JOHN T YLER ANDREW JO H NSON BUTH E REORD B. HAYES

JAMES K. P OLE
MARTIN VAN B U REN
GROVER C L EVELAND
JAMES A. GARF I ELD
JOHN QUIN C YADAMS

JOHN A D AMS MAS JEF F ERSON HARRISON THOMAS JEE F ERSON

THOMAS JEE F ERSON

THOMAS JEE F ERSON

TO GRAN T HON

JAMES MAN D HON

JAMES MONROE

GEO R GE WASHINGTON

H. H., 678 Eighth avenue.

# NO MORE NEEDED! BITTEN BY SNAKES. ANAGRAMMATICHITS TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN. NEARING A CRISIS.

prote of, the burglar would have you so Enough Money Received to Pay the An Exciting Time in an Express Buried Letters Which Say Pleasant Free Doctor Corps.

tions Until Another Season.

Been Relieved.

The Work Will Proceed Until the Exhaustion of the Fund.

An Account Covering Every Dollar Will Be Duly Rendered Our Charitable Readers.

NO MORE MONEY HEEDED.

THE EVENING WORLD desires to inform the many friends of the Sick Baby Fund that no more money is needed for the work this year With the funds in hand, and what is sure to ome in from various fairs and entertainments already undertaken, as announced by charitable workers, there will be enough to pay all legitimate expenses.

The amount of good accomplished by our readers in this work is simply incalculable. Director Fostga's official report states that up to last Friday 16,106 cases had been relieved by the corps of thirty-five physicians now in the field. Even these figures, how, ever, but faintly indicate the actual accom-

The work will proceed until the exhaustion of the funds, and THE EVENING WORLD will of precisely how the money has been spent.

THE CONTRIBUTIONS

1		
1	Already acknowledged	\$6,126,77
	Drome Faryot	2.50
	Mrs. White Brooklyn Bachelor	1.00
	Brooklyn Bachelor	5,00
В	Brooklyn Fair.	6.10
1	Brooklyn Fair.  A King's Daughter Eighty-sixth Street Performance Grace L Jones	1,00
ı	Eighty-sixth Street Performance	1.34
_	Mrs. W. A. and B. G.	.10
•	ALTS. W. A. and B. G	2,00

Pennsylvania Friends the Editor of The Evening World

Please find inclosed \$2 for the Sick Babies Fund. Wish it was more. Hoping the fund will reach millions, we remain, yours for the noble work, Mrs. W. A. and B. G., Dunmore, Pa.

Another Brooklyn Fair.

the Editor of The Evening World: The inclosed \$5.10 is the proceeds of a fair held by four little Brooklyn girls for the benefit of THE EVENING WORLD's Sick Baby ETHEL BRIERLEY. ANNIE BRIEBLEY.

TESSIE DEERY. FLORENCE VITT.

Inclosed please find \$1, collected from

A KING'S DAUGHTER

They Gave a Performance. to the Editor of The Evening World : Several little boys and girls were anxious several little boys and girls were anxious yesterday to do something to help along your Sick Babies' Fund, so they held a performmance at 520 East Eighty-sixth street, and netted the inclosed sum, \$1.34. Tickets of admission were sold at one, two, three and consistency of the seventh street, who had attended him when he was last bitten.

He carried his wounded hand in a sling and two ladies tried ineffectually to keep him on the seventh street. Sick Babies' Fund, so they held a performfive cents. The following is a list of those who took part in the entertainment : Eloie Levin, Greta Levin, Martha Levin,

Alphonse Curado, Mamie Curado, Flora Anderson, Emma Schwab, Millie Hogentoren, fle Coleman, Lulu Stedrick.

Gracie's Mite. To the Editor of The Evening World:
Please find inclosed 10 cents for the bick babies from GRACE I. JONES.

A Dellar from Breeklys. o the Editor of The Evening World: Please accept \$1 for the Sick Babies

Fund. Respectfully, C. E. P., Brooklyn.

He's Going to Be Married. To the Editor of The Evening World

Inclosed please find \$5, which I wish you to apply to some poor family or familes which need it most. I intend getting married, so I wish them to pray for me that the Lord will not forsake me in my hour of need and trouble. BROOKLYN BACHELOB.

Armour & Co.'s Contribution.

To the Edutor of The Evening World: We have shipped to your address, our delivery, three cases beef extract, which we know will be found particularly agreeable to THE EVENING WORLD's sick ones. After meeting you we felt assured that these goods would be carefully distributed, and do good. If more of this extract can be used to advantage kindly inform us, and we will aim to fill your order. Very truly yours.

Armour & Co., W. G. Hr. New York office, 182 Duane street. W. G. HILL.

The Death Rate.

There were ninety-three deaths yesterday, and forty-nine of them were children under five years of age. The causes of death were 

SIGNS OF SUICIDE.

The police of the Thirtieth Precinct sent to Headquarters to-day a sack coat and vest and a red handkerchief that had been found on the Hudson River Railroad track off One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street. In the pocket of the coat were two pawn tickets is-ned by Charles Lang, of 120 Avanue C to "Boger."

The supposition is that the owner of the clothes, having run the length of his tether, stripped on the railroad track and drowned himself in the river right at hand. John Leonard, of 2252 Tenth avenue, found the clothing.

Save Your Baby Fund Contribu- Thirty-Nine Rattlers and a Sand Adder Only One Crank Here of Pessi-Try to Escape from a Box.

Wagon on Broadway.

Multitude of Little Sufferers Have Their Owner Bitten While Trying to Put them Back.

> Caustic Silver and Whiskey Promptly Applied.

A common, green express wagon, drawn by a hard working gray horse, rolled down Broadway this morning. A young man on the seat in front was driv-

ing and seemed to be in a hurry. He frequently cast uneasy glances behind him, at a good-looking young mau, who sat on the edge of a square pine packing box. This man had the cover of the box partly opened, and kept his eyes intently fixed on

the contents of the box. People looking out of windows could easily see that the box seemed full of squirming snakes, and it was nearly full of the venomous reptiles.

The jolting of the wagon angered them and they began to rise in the box, until their heads swaved to and fro over the edge on all sides. The man in charge of them thrust them back as fast as he could and tried to shut the lid again, but he could not do so without crueh ng some of them and this he apparently did not want to do.

He kuelt in the wagon and with both hands grasped as many snakes as he could and shoved them down as if he was packing a trunk, but as fast as he did so others rose

around him.

Their forked tongues shot in and out on a level with his face.

Their hassing could be heard on the side.

walk.

It looked as if they were going to escape.

The driver lost his head when near the corner of Thirty-eighth street, and haiting his horse jumped down and rushed to the side-

walk.

The man in the wagon seemed to lose his temper then, and he fiercely shoved, pushed and banged the scales around until he had them all cowed and secure in the box again,

except one.

This was a big rattler whose head and body was more than haif way out of the box.

The man grasped at her roughly, but as quick as a flash she sprang at him and buried her fangs deep in the fleshy part of the left hand near the thumb.

A crowd of people on the sidewalk saw it, but no one offered to go to his assistance.

The snake squirmed and swaved about, its little eyes flickering viciously, but the man grabbed her again about the neck with his bitten hand and slammed her into the box.

Then he put the cover on securely and

grabbed her again about the neck with his bitten hand and slammed her into the box.

Then he put the cover on securely and jumped off the wagon sucking the wound.

He rushed into J. N. Hegeman's drug store, on the northeast corner of Thirtieth street and Broadway, where he had the wound dressed by Dr. John Ferrier.

The snake had four fangs, and every one of them had left its mark in the flesh.

While cautarizing the wound the man said he was John McConnell, the snake charmer.

He seemed to take the matter very coolly. Meantime the wagon had been driven up in front of the drug store. Dr. Ferrier advised the man to go to a hospital.

"Is the bite dangerous?" he asked.

"Well, it will take some little time to find that out, "replied the doctor.

"Well, I will only go to a hospital as a last resource," said McConnell.

He ordered the wagon driven around to 21 West Thirtieth street, where he has some relatives living, and there the snakes were carted into the dining-room, and the snake charmer began to drink whiskey.

When an Evening Wonlo reporter saw him at noontime he was well under the influence of the stimulant, although he said he only had two drinks.

fluence of the stimulant, although he said he only had two drinks.

"I don't want the papers to say that I am a human whiskey tank, like they did when. I was bitten three months ago." he declared. His hand was swelling then and he com-plained of pains running up and down his

two ladies tried ineffectually to keep him quiet.

"How many snakes were in the box?" asked the reporter.

"Forty. Thirty-nine rather, and a sandadder. Do you want to see them?"

"Well—ah—yes, if you don't mind, but don't trouble yourself," returned the'reporter.

"No trouble—here they are," and he slid back the cover of the box.

The women shrieked, the reporter stepped to the doorway, but McConneil drove his uninjured hand into the box.

"Don't John, for God's sake don't," shrieked one of the women, but he fumbled around in the box with his hand.

A sound like escaping steam from the snakes made the reporter wish he was anywhere else; but after what seemed an interminable time McConneil held up a long striped rattler and said:

"There is the one that did it. Ain't she a beauty?" and he allowed the loathsome thing to fondle its head against his face.

He threw it back in the box and drew out another one and said. "This is the one that bit me three months ago, but she is dying, poor thing. I came up from Coney Island inst night, and was going to exhibit at Worth's Museum, on East Fourteenth street, to-day; but I guess I won't go now." he concluded, taking another drink, and the reporter hurried away.

The physician in the drug store said it reporter hurried away.

The physician in the drug store said it would be impossible to say until later in the afternoon whether McConnell had been mortally poisoned or not.

NOT THE DREADED YELLOW JACK.

Suspicious Death of a Woman on Board the Steamer Seminolo from Florida. Deputy Coroner Conway was called this morning to a suspected death from yellow fever on board the steamer Seminole of the Clyde line. which reached her dock at pier 29 East River late last night.

The victim was Caroline Beaver, a passenger, whose home is in Brooklyn. A short time ago her husband was taken down with a malignant fever which resulted in his death. He was buried a week ago. His widow. left alone in Florida, took the first opportunity to leave the climate and took her six-year-old son with her. She, too, was a victim of the fever, and on Sat-

urilay morning she died.

Her destination was the home of her step-father. Alexander hiurray, at 239 Humboldt street, Brooklyn.

Coroner Conway decided that the the case was rot one of Yellow Jack, and issued a permit for the removal of the body.

Nervous People gives us complete and permanent coptrol of our nerves. By regulating the digestion it also overcomes drapaps ache and heartburn. By its action on the blood ties are expelled and the whole body is benefited.

Things for the Giants.

mistic Mind.

One Prophecy Which the Brooklyn Appear to Be Verifying.

By the New Yorks, of Course

Editor of The Evening World: This is what the people will say after Oct. 5: MUR P HY
KE R FE
EWI N G
TIER N AN
CR A NE
CO N NOR
HAT T FIELD W ELCH O HOURKE RICH A RDSON W A RD L. S. CLUB.

It Often Looks So. To the Editor of

KEE P E ROURKE C RANE
O DAY
M U RPHY
B R OWN
COR S LATTERY GOR E R I CHARDSON CO N NOB

A Wall Street View of It. To the Editor of The Evening World There may be one or two on

B ROUTHERS
CLARK HON
BENNET TO
BICHARDS O N.
NABH WHI T NEY
WE LCH
B 4 OWN
KE E FE CO N NOR HAT FIELD L YONS EW I NG GOR E S LATTERY . CRA N E

M U TRIE RICHARD S ON. WALL STREET. Improbable and Possimistic. To the Editor of The Evening World: I want to tell the cranks where to look for the Champions at the end of the beseball season:

EWI N G TI E RNAN W ARD O'DA Y
G O RE
B R OWN
K EEFE
RICHARD S ON MUTR I E SLAT T ERY H ATFIELD W E LCH

CONN O B O'RO U RKE MUR P HY. WILLIAM MACK, 58 Liberty atreet. Outside of Anson, St. Louis and Boston

to the Editor of The Evening World: We all know that the New Yorks are WELC H O'ROURK E W HITNEY
O DAY
B R OWN
L YONS WAR D LATTERY

MURP H Y
G O RE
T I ERNAN
C RANE
E WING BEN GOLDENBERG, 121 Spring street. And Plucky Too.

> HAT FIELD WELCH KE E FE L YONS
> M U RPHY
> C ONNOR
> O'ROUR & E
> O'DA Y WHI T NEY
> RIC H ARDSON
> EW I NG
> B R OWN
> SLA T TERY
> MUTRI E
> GOR E
> CRA N E

C. W. HARFORD, 399 Eighth avenue. If They Play Their Game.

ttor of The Evening World:

HAT FIELD
RIC H ARDSON
MUTRIE
O'DA Y CR A NE MU R PHY KE E FE O RO U RKE B H OWN W E LCH W HITNEY
EW I NG
CO N NOR
TIER N AN
GOR E
WARD
LYON #

CHAS. WOERNER, 178 Seventh avenue. May It Prove True.

of The Evening World: BY The Feeming World:

BY TRNE
CAR SEY
LOVETT
COLLINS
CLAR HE
COREHIL I.

FERRY
MOGUN NIGLE
BUSHONG HU G HES VISCE M BURNE CARUT HERS 37 Duffield Terrace, Brooklyn.

LITTLE PLASHES OF MERRIMENT GLEANED F. ON VARIOUS SOURCES.

Transferred Discipline [From Puck. ]

Mr. Walker Flohr (on his return from service with his regiment at Peekskilf)-Number

[From Harper's Basar, ]

"Who was Paris?" asked the reader of an

three, down there;
Mr. Dollarfive—Yessir,
Mr. Walker Flohr—Police that ribbon counter!

Oklahoma paper, to which reply was made that Paris was the serpent that gave Eve the Orderly Sergeant.

[From the Fliegende Blatter.] Orderly Sergeant-Your name? Recruit-Beckstein. O. S .- Your business ? R. - Co-assistant at the Gynmcological

Polyclinic.
O. S.—What? Well, pass along: but it by to-morrow you can't find some business that I can pronounce I'll have you put in the lock-up.

Sul Generia

[From Puck.] Mrs. Land (an inveterate matchmaker)-Though my son Charles is an accomplished man of the world. Miss Cavendish, you will find him no slave to form or the dictates of fashion. He is so original, and does everything in the most independent manner—don't you think so?

Miss Cavendish—Well, I've just met him, you know, my dear Mrs. Land; but I shought so the moment we commenced to waltz.

The Judge's Trade.

"Judge Lynch is not a real judge, is he?" asked Mrs. Fangle. "No." replied her husband; "he's usually

The Popular Favorite.

(From the Deutsche Wespen, )
Mephisto (behind the scenes)—Ha! what do I see? Only four wreaths thrown on the stage, and I paid for five!

in the suspender business.

He Followed the Rule. Friend-Do you still continue to send matter to the newspapers. Cholly?

Cholly—Yes: but it's merely for good faith, and not necessarily for publication.

What Alled the Subject. Photographer-I don't see, madam, why I have such difficulty getting a good picture of your son. I've tried five times, and every negative is more indistinct and wavering than the last, Fond Mother—Oh, I should have told you

before that my son is a dreadful stuiterer. Not the Worst of Follies. [From Munsey's Weskly.]
Parrott—Just see Babooney by the window

there. He has done nothing but suck his cane for an hour.
Wiggins—Well, hasn't that kept him from talking?

Interviewer-What do you think, doctor, f the Brown-Sequard Doctor-It's a great success. In erviewer-On what do you base your Doctor—On practical results. I've cleared

(From the Chicago Globe )

\$100 some days trying to save the lives of persons who have tried it.

He Was Armed. [From the Detroit Free Press. A colored man was going up Brush street the other evening with a watermelon in a wicker baby-cart when he encountered a patrolman and at once came to a standstill.

"Well?" queried the officer,
"Wall?" queried the negro.
"I see you have a melon there. It being so early in the evening I shall not"—
"Oh, I'ze all fixed fur dat, sah. Jist look at dat." at dat."

He pulled a paper from his pocket which The bearer of this is O. K. He paid me 40 cents for the accompanying melon.
J. BLANK, Grocer.

"H'm!" said the officer, as he returned

the paper.
"Hu!" echoed the colored man, as he picked up his feet and moved on. [From the Boston Courier. ]

They were climbing up the mountain side and, coming to a steep place, he deemed it proper to assist her and, turning, said : "Please give me your haud."
"Oh!" she replied with a blush, "this is dress. Mr. Younghusband-I can't afford it at so sudden. You must ask papa. present, my dear. I've got to get a new suit

(From Puck.) H

A Weightier Question Than Art.

Mrs. Poindexter-My son am a ginnius. Mistah Brokehout. He done carved dat basket out or a water jack-knife! Mr. Brokehout—My stars! but dat's fine. Whad did he do wiv d'—yer—contints, Mrs. basket out of a watermillion, wiv jess his

\$50 GOLD WATCH \$50 FOR \$38. One Dollar Weekly

We want an sucrestic person in every office, store, factory, warehouse, railroad and workshop to expisin our co-operative system of selling watches on the clubplan. Any wideawake person can readily organize a match club, at the above price and terms, among his friends, acquaintances or business associates, without interfering with the business or occupation. For compensation, datala of organization, at, call or address as below. In addition to the cub method of selling our watches we are also prepared to sell on the instalment with the selling our watches we are also prepared to sell on the instalment close of our stock are selling, in proceeding the court of the control of the court o THE MUTUAL WATCH COMPANY,

Burns Said to Have Visited the Docks with 10,000 Men.

INT CARLE TO THE PERSON NEWS ASSOCIATION. London, Sept. 2 .- It is rumored that Burns has gone with a mob of 10,000 men to visit the docks and force the men who are working there to quit, and that action has been taken by the police authorities to prevent any acts of vio-

DREAD HYDROPHOBIA AGAIN

NEWARK GROCERY CLERK DIES IN TER-RIBLE AGONY FROM A DOG BITE.

PEPPCIAL TO THE EVENING WORDS. NEWARK, Sept. 2. William H. Hoagland employed as a grocery clerk in a store at 25 Belleville avenue, died this morning of hydrophobia, the result of a bite by a rabid dog. Mr. Hoagland, a man of thirty-three years. lived at 73 State street. He was filling an order for a customer one day nine weeks ago when a little mongrel cur ran into the store and disan-

peared between two barrels.

The women screamed, and in hurrying from behind the counter Hoagiand stumbled over a box and fell directly in front of the animal. In an instant the dog had fastened its fangs in Hoagiand's bead and nose, leaving two ugly wounds. Heagland's head and nose, leaving two ugly wounds.

The clerk sprang to his feet and kicked the dog into the street, and then washed the blood from his face and finished waiting upon the customers. Two days afterwards he went to a physician and had the wounds cauterized, and continued at the store until Saturday night.

About 9 o'clook, as he stood behind the counter, he suddenly fell to the floor in a fit and was at once removed to his home. Physicians were summoned, but the unfortunate man was beyond human aid, and died in the most terrible agony at 6 o'clock this morning.

IT WAS ALMOST HARI-KARI

AN AGED WOMAN CUTS HER THROAT AND SLASHES HER ABDOMEN.

Mary Fitz atrick, of 221 East Twenty-ninth street, attempted suicide at 8 o'clock this morning by cutting her throat from ear to ear with a razor.

She was removed to Bellevue Hospital in a precarious condition. She is sixty-two years old, and no reason is known for her attempt at selfdestruction.

The ho pital surgeons discovered that the woman had also attempted to commit veritable hard-kari, and gave up all hope of her recovery.

She had slashed herself across the abdomen in a frightful manner with the razor with which she had out her throat, and lost half a pailful of blood. When used why she did it, she said:

"My head troubled me so and I could not sleep."

sleep."
Miss Fitzpatrick was an old maid. She had been for many years in the house of Gov. Cornell as lady's maid, and had served Dr. Grey, a well-known; hysician of the olden time, as a nurse for his child.

For a year or two past the old woman had been controlled to work and had lived with her sister. For a year or two past the old woman had been mable to work and had lived with her sister, Mrs. O'Byrne, in the Twenty-ninth street tene-

JOHN A. GREENE GONE.

The Popular Newspaper Man Died at Bayside Early This Morning. John A. Greene, the well-known journalist and ex-President of the Press Club, died at his home at Bayside, L. I., at 4 o'clock this moru-

ing. For a year or more he had been suffering greatly from disease of the liver and his end was not entirely unexpected.

Mr. Greene, though only thirty-nine years of age, had had long and varied journalistic experience in this city. He was very well liked and his untimely death is grieved by a host of friends.

perience in this city. He was very well liked and his untimely death is grieved by a host of friends.

He was born in Cincinnati in 1850 and came to New York when quite a youth. He worked first as a compositor and afterwards as reporter. Within the past ten years Mr. Greene had filled various positions on the Sun, Herald and Times. He was pity editor of the Journal for several years, and later was in charge of The Would's Brooklyn edition. In 1886 he was made night editor of the Nar, and afterwards was correspondent at Albany for a newspaper syndicate. His last important newspaper work was done as the Washington correspondent for the Press. He served one term as President of the Press Club.

Mr. Greene was twice married, the second time in the Fall of 1886 to a widow with several children, who survive him.

A special meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Press Club is called for to-morrow, when suitable action will be taken in regard to representation at the funeral.

COMPELLED TO BURGLARIZE. A Colored Man Says He Was Forced to

Assist in the Theft. James, alias "Luke" Degnan, of 348 West Fifty-third street, and William Sandford, a colored man, of 410 East Fifty-ninth street, were remanded in the Yorkville Police Court this remanded in the Yorkville Police Court this morning on a charge of burglary.

Neil McQuade's saloos, 152 West Fifty-second street, was entered on the night of Aug. 24 and robbed of \$652 in money and a lot of cigars and liquor.

Sanford was arrested po suspicion, and when taken into custody confessed that Degnan and another man not yet arrested had committed the burglary, and that he had been forced by them to assist in breaking into the saloon.

Degnan was arrested jast Winter, and the detective is looking for the third man.

He Couldn't Afford It. Mrs. Youngwife-John, dear, I want a new

for myself. Mrs. Y .- You're a mean thing, so there! You get a new suit for yourself but none for Mr. Y.—I can't afford both at once, and my business requires that I should dress Mrs. Y .- Yes, you dress well. There's Mr.



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a qui-rier of a century. It is used by the full that dispersions the more than a qui-rier de a century. It is used by the full that dispersions the full than the same of the Great Universities as the fitzoness, Furest and more than the contain Ammonta, Lime, or Alum, sold only in the contain Ammonta, Lime, or Alum, sold only in the contain Ammonta, Lime, or Alum, sold only in the contain Ammonta, Lime, or Alum, sold only in the contain Ammonta, Lime, or Alum, sold only in the contain Ammonta, Lime, or Alum, sold only in the contain Ammonta, Lime, or Alum, sold only in the contains t

Food's flarsapartile is gold by all druggists. \$1: six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass Wisp choice and diarrhose in children oured by Mounta's Travelse Complat. 25 cents.